

Evening Telegraph

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SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1867.

Shall the Laws be Enforced Against the Whisky-Makers?

The Special Congressional Committee appointed to investigate the frauds committed on the Government in the payment and collection of internal revenue duties on distilled spirits, very appropriately call attention to the "Compromises with fraud" which have formed so striking a feature of the past administration of the internal revenue laws, as one of the chief evils to be condemned and guarded against. They make the remarkable statement that, of all the seizures and prosecutions in the cities of New York, Philadelphia, and Brooklyn, they cannot ascertain that a single one has been pursued to the extreme limit provided by the law. Is it to be wondered at, in the face of such a statement as this, that the Government is systematically and persistently and boldly swindled in the whisky business; and that a source of revenue which might pay a hundred millions of dollars yearly into the Treasury yields but a beggarly pittance? What else could be expected when the law is so feebly enforced? Suppose no thieves were punished, would not larceny increase?

Very sensibly, too, does the Committee suggest whether or not it is wise to continue in the Treasury Department the power to compromise and settle cases of seizure for violations of the law. They say:—

"It is obviously difficult, if not quite impossible, for the Secretary of the Treasury or the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to acquire sufficient knowledge of the real facts in any given case to make a proper determination and final disposition of it. In numerous instances he must rely upon ex parte statements, and depending very much for his information upon the opinions and recommendations of collectors, assessors, and inspectors, to say nothing of the influence created by the importunities of the culprit and his personal and political friends, he is liable to be deceived by the statements of interested persons. Why should not these offenses be disposed of by the same rules that are applicable to other violations of the law of the land? The courts, open to the observation of the public, in which cases are prosecuted by public officers, and evidence is received according to the rules of law, subject to the test of cross-examination and liable to rebuttal, would be much more likely to administer substantial justice, would secure a greater degree of public confidence, and would be far more effective in holding a rod of terror over the heads of evil doers."

Those who are familiar with the practical workings of these compromise cases will at once appreciate the force of the Committee's suggestions on this point. So gigantic are some of these whisky frauds that they spread out into wide combinations, including local officers both of the State and United States Governments, prominent politicians of both political parties, and sometimes even members of Congress themselves. The moment one of these enormous swindles is disturbed by the officers of the law, a tremendous "outside pressure"—personal, political, and monetary—is brought to bear to prevent the guilty parties from being brought to justice. If the local officers of the Government can neither be intimidated nor bought off, the fight is transferred to the Treasury Department at Washington, where, in too many cases, a compromise is effected, by which, upon the repayment of a few of the many thousands of dollars stolen from the Government, the parties are permitted to go to work again, probably to swindle the Government just as much as ever.

It is about time that such farcical operations as these were brought to a close. Every other department of our industry is being taxed to its utmost limits of endurance, while the whisky-making business sets the law at defiance. Many of the men who are engaged in it seem callous to all considerations of honor and justice. The most solemn oaths have no binding force to restrain them; they rob the Government with as little compunction as a pickpocket steals a man's purse in a crowd. Not merely is the Government swindled, but every honest citizen is defrauded. The taxes which whisky-makers ought to pay, and do not pay, are necessarily collected out of the rest of the community. It is in effect money taken out of the pockets of the honest, industrious, law-abiding citizen of the country, and put into the pockets of swindling and perjured law-breakers. A business so followed as the whisky-making business now is, ought to become a stench in the nostrils of the people. All the temperance lecturers in the country could not set forth so vividly the terribly demoralizing effects of whisky, as the whisky-makers themselves are doing by their defiant disregard of the law, and their shameless plundering of the whole community.

The President of the Senate.

The Republican caucus has nominated Hon. Benjamin Franklin Wade, Senator from Ohio, as its candidate for the position of President of that body. The expiration of the term of Hon. L. S. Foster rendered some change necessary, and there could none have been made which would give more general satisfaction to the party than that of Mr. Wade. From the commencement of the struggle for universal freedom he has been fully identified with the movement, having held a seat in the Senate or sixteen years. His long continuance in that Chamber has made him thoroughly acquainted with the duties of the position, while his well-known and steadfast principles make us feel well assured that, should he be called to perform the high duties of acting President, the influence of the office will be cast in favor of that party of which he is one of the most honored leaders. He was born in 1800,

in Massachusetts, received but a common school education—and a country common school of 1800 at that—emigrated to the West when yet a boy, and commenced to teach school. Studied law, and at the age of 28 was admitted to practice. Continued for nearly twenty-five years in his profession and entered political life as Senator in 1851, which position he has ever since filled. As a speaker he is passionate rather than argumentative, and his fiery temper has brought him on the verge of a number of affairs of honor. We feel well assured that in his hands the interests of the country and all her citizens will be safe.

The Will of the Late Dr. Jayne.

Dr. DAVID JAYNE was born in Monroe county, Pa., on the 22d of July, 1799, being nearly sixty-seven years of age at the time of his death, which occurred at his residence on Third street, above Spruce, on the 5th of March last. His father was a well-known Baptist clergyman. Having studied medicine, he left this State early in life, and for some years was engaged in practice in New Jersey. In 1836 he came to Philadelphia, opening a drug store on Third street, below Market, from which place he subsequently moved to his palatial establishment on Chestnut street, above Second. While engaged in business in this city he accumulated a princely fortune; but even before his death large portions of it were expended in the erection of buildings which were as ornamental to the city as they were serviceable to their projector. His last great work was the erection, at the corner of Nineteenth and Chestnut streets, of one of the handsomest private residences, on the continent. The will which provided for the disposition of his immense estate is so admirably drawn up, and so conscientious in all its details, that we give it in full in our issue of to-day.

ROBERT TOOMBS.—At the age of fifty-seven, Robert Toombs returns to this native land a disgraced and powerless man. There are few more striking examples of the loss of standing in a republic than that of the ex-Senator from Georgia. Ten years ago Toombs occupied a seat in the highest body of the nation, and was one of its most potential members. To-day he returns to his native State without official position, and without the prospect of securing any. Better, like Benjamin, had he expatriated himself and commenced a new career in a strange land. His case is another instance added to those of Stephens, Slidell, and the host of brilliant intellects that were rendered powerless because of treason.

REJECTED.—We are glad to see that the Senate has rejected Dr. J. J. Craven for the position of Postmaster at Newark, N. J. Dr. Craven is probably known to our readers as the author of the highly sensational work on the "Prison Life of Jeff. Davis," which appeared last summer, and which took strong grounds in favor of the "stern statesman." In the first place, the work was such an execrable literary performance as to merit decapitation for its author; and in the second place, as he was paid for it by being made Postmaster, it is only proper that a loyal Senate should take from him his wages.

MONTANA GOLD MINES.—This valuable and productive gold region is daily becoming more popular. Its quartz mines are undoubtedly the best ever discovered. Many private companies reaped a rich harvest last season. The tide of emigration continues. Helena City, the capital, has a population of about eight thousand. We predict a brilliant future for Montana Territory.

IGNORES.—The family and friends of M. Ingres have decided to have a general exhibition of his works organized this year. It will be held in the rooms of the Ecole des Beaux Arts, and will comprise not only the pictures and portraits which have established the reputation of that artist, but a considerable number of sketches and most of the preliminary studies which he prepared for his great works.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

[For additional Special Notices see the Sixth Page.]

DON'T BE ALARMED—IF YOU HAVE THE ITCH—TETTER—SALT RHEUM—ANY SKIN DISEASE. ITCH—TETTER—SALT RHEUM—ANY SKIN DISEASE. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. It is warranted a quick and sure cure. It always kills itching at once. It is purely vegetable; can be used on the most tender infant. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures ITCH! ITCH! ITCH! "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures TETTER! "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures SALT RHEUM! "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures ITCHING FILLS! "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures SCALD HEAD! "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures HARRER'S ITCH! "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures RING WORMS! "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" Cures ALL SKIN DISEASES! CURES ITCH IN FROM 12 TO 48 HOURS. A great variety of cases yield to the wonderful healing properties of this Ointment, even the most obstinate and protracted in character, operations covering the whole surface of the body, that put at defiance every other mode of treatment which the mind of man could invent, have been permanently cured. Price 50 cents a box. By Mail, 60 cents. Over thirty years have "Dr. Swayne's Ointment" been in constant use in all parts of the world, and their increasing popularity is certainly proof of their great power to heal. This valuable Ointment is prepared only by best SWAYNE & SON, No. 230 N. SIXTH STREET, ABOVE VINE, PHILADELPHIA. Sold by druggists.

UNITED STATES PENSION OFFICE, No. 238 CARTER STREET, below Third (Old Post Office Building).—The undersigned will pay

ALL INVALID MALE PENSIONERS in the following order, commencing

MONDAY, MARCH 4, 1867.

Male Pensioners whose last names commence as follows will be paid on the days designated:—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Date. A, B, and C... March 4 and 5. D, E, and F... " 6 and 7. G, H, and I... " 8 and 9. J, K, L, and M... " 10 and 11. N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, and Z... " 12 and 13.

The Office will be open at 10 o'clock, closing at 4. All pensions remaining unpaid on March 30 will be paid whenever presented after that date.

E. W. C. GREENE, United States Pension Agent.

PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL.

WHEN WILL THE PEOPLE BE WISE? Hundreds and thousands of dollars are spent yearly, and hundreds and thousands of the best men and women of America linger in pain, and die, and fill a premature grave, with that awful disease, Dyspepsia. They try this physician, and that physician, but alas! alas! no relief, no cure; and the next we hear of them they have gone "to that bourne from whence no traveller returns." We say to the sick that the witnesses we give this day of the wonderful cure of Dyspepsia made by Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial are from men and women of unquestionable worth and reputation. They live in and around Philadelphia. Go and hear their testimony. Many of them were saved from the very jaws of death when all hope was gone.

Dyspepsia has the following symptoms:— 1. A constant pain or uneasiness in the pit of the stomach. 2. Flatulence and Acidity. 3. Costiveness and Loss of Appetite. 4. Gloom and Depression of Spirits. 5. Diarrhoea, with Griping. 6. Pain in all parts of the System. 7. Consumptive Symptoms and Palpitation of the Heart. 8. Cough, with Phlegm in the Throat. 9. Nervous Affection and Want of Sleep at night. 10. Loss of Appetite and Vomiting. 11. Dizziness, Dimness of Vision, and Loss of Sight. 12. Headache and Staggering in Walking, with great weakness.

Out of the thousands of cases of Dyspepsia that have used Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, not one of them has failed of a perfect cure. We warrant a cure in every case, no matter if of twenty years' standing. Sold by all druggists everywhere, and at Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 North SECOND STREET, Philadelphia. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Send for a Circular. Price \$1 per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of the money.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! MR. WISHART—I wish to add my testimony to the hundreds which you receive to the healing properties of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial. For fifteen years a sufferer, ten years of that time I have slept only in my chair, not being able to lie down for fear of suffocation. I have employed seven of the best physicians in Philadelphia, who all pronounced my case incurable. I was taken to the College, where the Faculty, having done what they could, declared my disease an incurable case of Asthma and Chronic Dyspepsia, in its last stages, and that my lungs were certainly gone. Finding one of your Circulars, my wife procured from your store a bottle of your Cordial.

Perseveringly I used seven bottles, and a box and a half of your Dyspepsia Pills, when I felt that my disease had wholly given way, and the Cordial had given me new vigor and strength. I continued to improve, and for the past three months I have been able to sleep in my bed as soundly as ever I did. I am now well, and have gained twenty-five pounds in my weight. I am able to work and provide for my family. I send you this true and faithful statement for the benefit of the suffering. Friends, call and see me, near Oxford Church Post Office, Twenty-third Ward, Philadelphia.

ISAAC HELLERMAN.

DR. WISHART'S GREAT AMERICAN DYSPEPSIA PILLS.

This is to certify that I suffered for ten years with that dreadful complaint called dyspepsia. I suffered much pain and distress, with gloom and depression of spirits. I was treated by eight different physicians for my complaints, and at times was much better; but then my old disease, Dyspepsia, would return with all its dreadful realities, and my whole system was fast wasting away. In this sick and debilitated state I was handed a circular of Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, which gave a correct description of my sufferings, and I determined to place myself under the Doctor's care, and take his medicine.

As soon as I commenced the use of the medicine I began to get better, and so I continued three months, at which time I was perfectly cured of all my complaints, and perfectly restored to health; I am to-day a well man. Dr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart for the benefit I have received from the use of your truly wonderful medicines, May God bless you, and preserve your truly useful life for many years. I would say to every sick person who was suffering as I was, that my residence is No. 189 Richmond street, Philadelphia, where I will take great delight in giving testimony to the great power of Dr. Wishart's medicines to cure. P. H. ALLEN. Dr. WISHART'S Store and office, No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! I, MOSES KEMMIS, do certify that I was sick with Dyspepsia for two years; I was very sore at the pit of my stomach, with pain in my breast, side, back and head, with dizziness and staggering in walking, with great weakness and general debility. I employed in that time seven eminent physicians, and they differed in their opinion of my disease. Some thought I had one disease, and some another; but I was all the time getting worse and worse, until I became so weak that my wife would have to feed me for weeks together. While in this dreadful condition I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment and used his great American Dyspepsia Pills and treatment for Dyspepsia, and at the present time I am perfectly well, and have gained in flesh twenty-four pounds, and can work and attend to my business as well as any person in Pennsylvania, and I am satisfied it is a perfect cure. Dr. Wishart, you can publish my case if you see proper; I want to bear testimony to the great power your medicine has to cure Dyspepsia. All persons are at liberty to call and see me or write. MOSES KEMMIS, Schuylkill Haven, Schuylkill county, Pa.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! This is to certify that I had dyspepsia in the worst form for three years. I was treated by seven of the best physicians in America; some of them were Professors of Jefferson College, Philadelphia; but they did me no good. I grew worse every month. I would be taken at times with dreadful pains in my breast and stomach, so great was it that I could neither sit, lie, nor stand, but would rove about from one room to another; my friends expected me to die, as there appeared to be no relief for me. In this hopeless condition I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment, and used his medicine as directed.

This day I am a well man; and for three weeks I have been on my feet and working hard from early dawn until eleven o'clock at night.

night. Mr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart, feeling it my duty to do so; you may, and I want you to give it to the world, that every person suffering as I was may have the benefit of using your truly wonderful remedies. All sick persons are at liberty to call and see me or write to me, as I want to render all the good I can to suffering humanity. JAMES H. ANGELL, Overseer of Washington Manufacturing Company's Weaving Room, Gloucester, N. J.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA. HEAR WHAT MR. JOHN H. BABCOCK SAYS. No. 1025 OLIVE STREET, Philadelphia, January 23, 1866.—Dr. Wishart—Sir:—It is with much pleasure that I am now able to inform you that, by the use of your great American Dyspepsia Pills, I have been entirely cured of that most distressing complaint, Dyspepsia. I have been grievously afflicted for the last twenty-eight years, and for ten years of that time have not been free from its pain one week at a time. I have had it in its worst form, and have dragged on a most miserable existence in pain, day and night. Every kind of food that I ate filled me with wind and pain, it mattered not how light or how small the quantity. A continued heaving for any kind of meats whatever, and my distress was so great for several months before I heard of your Pills that I frequently wished for death. I had taken everything that I had heard of for Dyspepsia without receiving any benefit; but on your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I concluded to give them a trial, although I had no faith in them. To my astonishment, I found myself getting better before I had taken one-fourth of a box, and, after taking half a box, I am a well man and can eat anything I wish, and enjoy a hearty meal three times a day without inconvenience from anything I eat or drink. If you think proper, you are at liberty to make this public and refer to me. I will cheerfully give all desirable information to any one who may wish to call on me. Yours, respectfully, JOHN H. BABCOCK.

For sale at Dr. WISHART'S Medical Depot, No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price One Dollar per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of price.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DR. WISHART—I have been a constant sufferer with Dyspepsia for the last eighteen years, during which time I cannot say that I ever enjoyed a perfectly well day. There were times when the symptoms were more aggravated than at others, and then it seemed it would be a great relief to die. I had at all times an unpleasant feeling in my head, but latterly my suffering so much increased that I became almost unfit for business of any kind; my mind was continually filled with gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and if I attempted to change their current by reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness, in connection with a dead weight, as it were, rested upon my brain; also a feeling of sickness would occur at the stomach, and great pain to my eyes, accompanied with which was the continual fear of losing my reason. I also experienced great lassitude, debility, and nervousness, which made it difficult to walk by day or sleep by night. I became averse to society, and disposed only to seclusion; and having tried the skill of a number of eminent physicians of various schools, finally came to the conclusion that for the disease at my present age (45) there was no cure in existence. But through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devoutly offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remedy in your Dyspepsia Pills and Tar Cordial, which seem to have effectually removed almost the last trace of my long list of ailments and had, and in their place health, pleasure, and contentment are my every-day companions.

JAMES M. SAUNDERS, No. 453 N. Second street, Phila., formerly of Woodbury, N. J. Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. Second street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! J. MOSES TOBIN, of Cheltenham, Montgomery county, Pa., has suffered for more than one year everything but death itself from that awful disease called Dyspepsia. I employed in that time five of the most eminent physicians in Philadelphia. They did all they could for me with medicine and cupping, but still I was no better. I then went to the Pennsylvania University, in order to place myself in reach of the best medical talent in the country; but their medicines failed to do me good, and oftentimes I wished for death to relieve me of my sufferings, but seeing Dr. Wishart's advertisement in the Philadelphia "Bulletin," I determined to try one more, but with little faith. I called on Dr. Wishart, and told him if I could have died I would not have troubled him, and then related my sufferings to him. The Doctor assured me if he failed to cure me of Dyspepsia it would be the first case in two years; so I put myself under his treatment, and, although I had been for months vomiting nearly everything I ate, my stomach swollen with wind and filled with pain beyond description, I bought a box of his Dyspepsia Pills. I used them as directed, and in ten days I could eat as hearty a meal as any person in the State of Pennsylvania, and in thirty days was a well man. I invite any person suffering as I was to call and see me, and I will relate my suffering and the great cure I received. I would say to all dyspeptics everywhere, that Dr. Wishart is, I believe, the only person on the earth that can cure Dyspepsia with any degree of certainty. MOSES TOBIN, Cheltenham, Montgomery county, Pa. Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 North Second street. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. All examinations and communications free.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! I, Samuel D. Haven, have been a great sufferer with Chronic Dyspepsia and inflammation of the Kidneys for three years. I employed three or four of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, also of Burlington county, N. J. They did all for me they could, but all to no purpose. I was constantly filled with awful pain and distress, and with constant belching of wind and sour acid. My tongue was covered with a white coating of mucus, until it cracked in large furrows, and was dreadfully sore! O, I often wished for death to relieve me of my sufferings, for I had lost all hope of ever being well again. I made it a subject of prayer to God that he would direct me to some physician or medicine that would cure me. I was told to read an advertisement of Dr. Wishart's, in the Philadelphia "Ledger," of a great cure made upon Mr. John Babcock, of No. 1025 Olive street, Philadelphia, by the great American Dyspepsia Pills. I went to the Doctor's office, and placed myself under his treatment, and told him, if he failed to cure me, it would be the last effort I would make. It has been six weeks since I commenced the use of his medicine, and I am now a well man, free from all pain and distress, and can eat three hearty meals a day with comfort, and feel perfectly well. Dr. Wishart, I want you to publish my case, as I want every poor dyspeptic suffering as I was to call upon me, and I will tell them of the great cure I have received from your invaluable medicine. SAMUEL D. HAVEN, Corner Venango and Lambert streets, near Richmond street, formerly from Wrightstown, Burlington county, N. J. Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. Second street.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DR. WISHART—I was a great sufferer with Dyspepsia for seven years. Everything I ate filled me with wind and dreadful pain, and my life was one of great suffering. I was so much afflicted that if I drank a glass of water, it would soon return back in a heated condition. I applied to every kind of medicine and treatment, but all to no purpose. I saw your advertisement in the "Ledger" of a great cure your great American Dyspepsia Pills had made. I went to your store and purchased a box and commenced to use them, and I do thank God this day I am a well man, and can eat three meals per day. I have sent a number of persons after your Pills, and I gave a young man that was suffering with Dyspepsia in my neighborhood eight of your pills, and they cured him entirely. You may refer to me if you see proper. JACOB HIGLEY, Kennedyville, Kent county, Del.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! This is to certify that, suffering severely with a disease called Dyspepsia, with much loss of weight, my attention was directed to Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills as the remedy. Having within three weeks taken eleven pills according to the directions, I found myself entirely cured, and for two weeks since my health is greatly improved, and I can eat without fear of pain or inconvenience. I earnestly recommend them to all similarly afflicted. Mrs. M. B. THOMPSON, Richmond street, Four doors below Hanover. Dr. L. Q. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. Second street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! I, JOHN LYNCH, do certify that for four months past I was attacked with acute dyspepsia. I was so severely handled that I could eat nothing but what it would fill me with dreadful distress; my nervous system was perfectly prostrated; my whole frame soon became weak and trembling, with a confused noise and dizziness in my head, followed by palpitation of the heart and general debility of the whole body. Every kind of medicine administered to me did me no good, until I was advised to call on Dr. Wishart, and place myself under his treatment. It is now about nine weeks past since I commenced to use his Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, and I do truthfully and faithfully say that I am perfectly cured of Dyspepsia, and all other diseases arising therefrom, and I can eat three good meals every day, and feel well in every respect. I am 76 years of age, and if it was necessary, I feel I could and would shield my gun to defend the city from invasion by the Rebels. All persons suffering from Dyspepsia as I was are at liberty to call and see me, for I feel it my duty to do all the good I can for suffering humanity. JOHN LYNCH, No. 188 Poplar street, Philadelphia. Dr. WISHART'S Store and Office, No. 10 N. Second street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! I, ELIZABETH BRANSON, of Brandywine, Del. formerly of Old Chester, Pa., do certify that for one year and a half I suffered everything but death from that awful disease called Dyspepsia. My whole system was prostrated with weakness and nervous debility. I could not digest my food. If I ate even a cracker, or the smallest amount of food, it would return just as I swallowed it. I became so costive in my bowels that I would not have a passage in less than four, and often eight days. Under this immense suffering my mind seemed entirely to give way. I had dreadful horror and evil forebodings; thought that everybody hated me, and I hated everybody; I could not bear my husband nor my own children—everything appeared to be horror-stricken to me; I had no ambition to do anything; I lost all my love of family and home; I would ramble and wander from place to place, but I could not be contented; I felt that I was doomed to hell, and then I was tempted to commit suicide. So near was my whole nervous system destroyed, and also my mind, from the awful complaint, dyspepsia, that my friends thought best to have me placed in Dr. Kirkbride's Hospital, West Philadelphia. I remained there nine weeks, and thought I was a little better; but in a few days my dreadful complaint was raging as bad as ever.

Hearing of the wonderful cures performed by Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, and his treatment of Dyspepsia, my husband called on Dr. Wishart and stated my case to him. He said he had no doubt he could cure me. So in three days after I called and placed myself under the Doctor's treatment, and in two weeks I began to digest my food, and felt that my disease was fast giving way, and I continued to recover for about three months, and at the present time I enjoy perfect health of body and mind, and I most sincerely return my thanks to a merciful God and Dr. Wishart, and to his Great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, that saved from an insane asylum and a premature grave. All persons suffering with dyspepsia are at liberty to call on me or write, as I am willing to do all the good I can for suffering humanity. ELIZABETH BRANSON, Brandywine, Del., formerly of Old Chester, Delaware county, Pa. Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia.

The above are a few among the thousands which this great remedy has saved from an untimely grave. We have hundreds of letters from physicians and druggists in all parts of the country, saying that they have never prescribed or sold a medicine which gave such universal satisfaction.

These medicines are prepared only by the proprietor, Dr. L. Q. C. WISHART, whose office is at No. 10 N. SECOND STREET, Philadelphia, Pa., where he can be consulted either personally or by letter, free of charge. They are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. At wholesale, by all New York and Philadelphia wholesale druggists, 235 m & z.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DR. WISHART—I have been a great sufferer with Chronic Dyspepsia and inflammation of the Kidneys for three years. I employed three or four of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, also of Burlington county, N. J. They did all for me they could, but all to no purpose. I was constantly filled with awful pain and distress, and with constant belching of wind and sour acid. My tongue was covered with a white coating of mucus, until it cracked in large furrows, and was dreadfully sore! O, I often wished for death to relieve me of my sufferings, for I had lost all hope of ever being well again. I made it a subject of prayer to God that he would direct me to some physician or medicine that would cure me. I was told to read an advertisement of Dr. Wishart's, in the Philadelphia "Ledger," of a great cure made upon Mr. John Babcock, of No. 1025 Olive street, Philadelphia, by the great American Dyspepsia Pills. I went to the Doctor's office, and placed myself under his treatment, and told him, if he failed to cure me, it would be the last effort I would make. It has been six weeks since I commenced the use of his medicine, and I am now a well man, free from all pain and distress, and can eat three hearty meals a day with comfort, and feel perfectly well. Dr. Wishart, I want you to publish my case, as I want every poor dyspeptic suffering as I was to call upon me, and I will tell them of the great cure I have received from your invaluable medicine. SAMUEL D. HAVEN, Corner Venango and Lambert streets, near Richmond street, formerly from Wrightstown, Burlington county, N. J. Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. Second street.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DR. WISHART—I have been a constant sufferer with Dyspepsia for the last eighteen years, during which time I cannot say that I ever enjoyed a perfectly well day. There were times when the symptoms were more aggravated than at others, and then it seemed it would be a great relief to die. I had at all times an unpleasant feeling in my head, but latterly my suffering so much increased that I became almost unfit for business of any kind; my mind was continually filled with gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and if I attempted to change their current by reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness, in connection with a dead weight, as it were, rested upon my brain; also a feeling of sickness would occur at the stomach, and great pain to my eyes, accompanied with which was the continual fear of losing my reason. I also experienced great lassitude, debility, and nervousness, which made it difficult to walk by day or sleep by night. I became averse to society, and disposed only to seclusion; and having tried the skill of a number of eminent physicians of various schools, finally came to the conclusion that for the disease at my present age (45) there was no cure in existence. But through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devoutly offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remedy in your Dyspepsia Pills and Tar Cordial, which seem to have effectually removed almost the last trace of my long list of ailments and had, and in their place health, pleasure, and contentment are my every-day companions.

JAMES M. SAUNDERS, No. 453 N. Second street, Phila., formerly of Woodbury, N. J. Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. Second street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! I, ELIZABETH BRANSON, of Brandywine, Del. formerly of Old Chester, Pa., do certify that for one year and a half I suffered everything but death from that awful disease called Dyspepsia. My whole system was prostrated with weakness and nervous debility. I could not digest my food. If I ate even a cracker, or the smallest amount of food, it would return just as I swallowed it. I became so costive in my bowels that I would not have a passage in less than four, and often eight days. Under this immense suffering my mind seemed entirely to give way. I had dreadful horror and evil forebodings; thought that everybody hated me, and I hated everybody; I could not bear my husband nor my own children—everything appeared to be horror-stricken to me; I had no ambition to do anything; I lost all my love of family and home; I would ramble and wander from place to place, but I could not be contented; I felt that I was doomed to hell, and then I was tempted to commit suicide. So near was my whole nervous system destroyed, and also my mind, from the awful complaint, dyspepsia, that my friends thought best to have me placed in Dr. Kirkbride's Hospital, West Philadelphia. I remained there nine weeks, and thought I was a little better; but in a few days my dreadful complaint was raging as bad as ever.

Hearing of the wonderful cures performed by Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, and his treatment of Dyspepsia, my husband called on Dr. Wishart and stated my case to him. He said he had no doubt he could cure me. So in three days after I called and placed myself under the Doctor's treatment, and in two weeks I began to digest my food, and felt that my disease was fast giving way, and I continued to recover for about three months, and at the present time I enjoy perfect health of body and mind, and I most sincerely return my thanks to a merciful God and Dr. Wishart, and to his Great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, that saved from an insane asylum and a premature grave. All persons suffering with dyspepsia are at liberty to call on me or write, as I am willing to do all the good I can for suffering humanity. ELIZABETH BRANSON, Brandywine, Del., formerly of Old Chester, Delaware county, Pa. Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia.

The above are a few among the thousands which this great remedy has saved from an untimely grave. We have hundreds of letters from physicians and druggists in all parts of the country, saying that they have never prescribed or sold a medicine which gave such universal satisfaction.

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